All My Tears

Steve Earle

When I go, don't cry for me In my Father's arms, I'll be And wounds this world left on my soul Will all be healed and I'll be whole Sun and moon will be replaced With the light of Jesus' face And I will be not be ashamed For my Savior knows my name It don't matter where you bury me I'll be home and I'll be free It don't matter where I lay All my tears, be washed away Gold and silver blind the eye Temporary riches lie Come and eat from Heaven's store Come and drink and thirst no more 'Cos it don't matter where you bury me I'll be home and I'll be free It don't matter where I lay All my tears, be washed away So weep not from me, my friends When my time below does end For my life belongs to Him Who will raise the dead again It don't matter where you bury me 'Cos I'll be home and I'll be free It don't matter where I lay All my tears, be washed away It don't matter It don't matter It don't matter It don't matter

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